

With the compliments of
the Author son
P. E. Jones

James C. Fleming

Additional Hymns

TRANSLATED BY THE

REV. PETER JONES,

KAH-KE-WA-QU-ON-A-BY,

A SHORT TIME BEFORE HIS DEATH,

Rev Peter Jones FOR THE

SPIRITUAL BENEFIT

OF HIS

INDIAN BRETHREN.

1856.

BRANTFORD:

PRINTED AT THE EXPOSITOR OFFICE.

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On the Ascension of Christ.

1

Our Lord is risen from the dead ;
 Our Jesus is gone up on high !
 The powers of hell are captive led,
 Dragg'd to the portals of the sky ;
 There his triumphant chariot waits,
 And angels chant the solemn lay :
 Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates ;
 Ye everlasting doors, give way !

2

Loose all your bars of massy light,
 And wide unfold the' ethereal scene ;
 He claims these mansions as his right ;
 Receive the King of Glory in !
 Who is the King of Glory ? Who ?
 The Lord that all our foes o'ercame ;
 The world, sin, death, and hell o'erthrew ;
 And Jesus is the Conquerer's name.

3

Lo ! his triumphal chariot waits,
 And angels chant the solemn lay :
 Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates ;
 Ye everlasting doors, give way !
 Who is the King of Glory ? Who ?
 The Lord, of glorious power possess'd ;
 The King of saints, and angels too,
 God over all, for ever bless'd !

 NUMIGUHMOWIN 1. L. M.

OUR LORD IS RISEN FROM THE DEAD.

1

Ke doo ge mah me non Je sus,
 Ah zhahye Kee ah be jee bah ;
 Kah mah mon zhe tood ne bo win,
 Ke zhe goong kee zhe oom be shkah ;
 O dah nah me kah goon e newh,
 Wa nah ne go tah mah go jin ;
 "Um ba, bah kin da nah mo yook,
 E newh kah ge ga 'Shquon da mun !

2

Che nuh ning gah ke naih nig dush
 Ewh o wee ge wah me nah
 Peen de gah neigk owh o ge mah
 Ka che pe she gain dah go zid
 Wa nau owh o ge mah ? wa nan ?
 Mee sah owh kah mah mau zhe tood,
 Pah tah e zhe wa be ze win,
 Je sus suh e zhe ne kah zooh."

3

Pe nah ! mah dwa nah gah mo wug
 An gel nug pah pe nah ah moog
 "Pah kin daih nah mah wik e newh,
 Kah ge ga o de shquon da mun !"
 "Wa nain owh o ge mah ?" "wa nain ?"
 Mee mah buh gwa tah me gwee weed ;
 Mah muh we da ba ne me nung,
 Kah ge ga Ke che Munedoo !

HYMN 750. L. M.

Renewal of Self-Dedication.

1

O happy day that fix'd my choice
On thee, my Saviour and my God !
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.

2

O happy bond, that seals my vows
To Him who merits all my love !
Let cheerful anthems fill his house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

3

'Tis done, the great transaction's done,
I am my Lord's, and he is mine ;
He drew me, and I follow'd on,
Charm'd to confess the voice divine.

4

Now rest my long-divided heart ;
Fix'd on this blissful centre, rest ;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With him of every good possest.

5

High Heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renew'd shall daily hear,
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

 NUGGUMOWIN 2. L. M.

O HAPPY DAY THAT FIXED MY CHOICE.

1

O! o nah ne gwah dah kuh mig
 Kee gee zhain dah mo wah bah nain!
 Je sus che gah nah wah bah mug
 Wain je dush - moo je gan dah mon.

2

O! o nah ne gwah dah kah mig
 Wun Kee ge ke nah wah je id!
 Ma gwah dush pe nah ze kah wug,
 Ning ah o nah ne gwah je mah.

3

Ah zhe suh o gee gee zhe toon
 Nah yanzh che de baine de yong;
 Wee ko shkuh wid owh an do min,
 No moo je gee noo pe nah nah.

4

Uh nwa bee mah gud 'dush nin da
 E mah me no ah yah win ing;
 Kah we kah dush Nin do ge mom
 Ning uh wee puh ka we nah see.

5

Kee zhe goong puh guh kan dah gwud
 Mon duh kah e zhe gah noo nug;
 Ning uh, ah yeen de non dush ewh
 Ka uh koo na sa she wah nain.

HYMN 509. 7's.

For the Society Praying.

1

Jesus, Lord, we look to thee,
Let us in thy name agree :
Show thyself the Prince of Peace;
Bid our jars for ever cease.

2

By thy reconciling love,
Every stumbling-block remove ;
Each to each unite, endear ;
Come, and spread thy banner here !

3

Make us of one heart and mind,
Courteous, pitiful, and kind,
Lowly, meek, in thought and word,
Altogether like our Lord.

4

Let us for each other care,
Each the other's burden bear,
To thy church the pattern give,
Show how true believers live.

5

Free from anger and from pride,
Let us thus in God abide;
All the depths of love express,
All the heights of holiness !

6

Let us then with joy remove
To the family above,
On the wings of angels fly ;
Show how true believers die.

 NUHGUHMOWIN 3. 7's.

JESUS, LORD, WE LOOK TO THEE.

1

Jesus, Ta ba ne me yong,
 Kee bah go sah bah me goo;
 Che be wah bun dah e yong,
 Kee be zah ne e wa win.

2

Ke me nwa ning a win ing
 Pe oon je mee zhe she nom;
 Mon duh suh che ba zhe go,
 Me no zah ge e de yong!

3

Pe e nah ko ne she nom,
 Che ba zhe go da a yong;
 Che ge gesh kuh mong Jesus,
 O de nain dah go ze win!

4

We doo ko dah de dah suh,
 Che wah bun duh e wa yung;
 O ne bwah kah we ne wah,
 Mah mig a nuh me ah jig!

5

Pah ka we doo dah nin suh,
 Kah gee bah de ze win nun;
 Che wah bun dah e wa yung,
 E newh ne bwah kah win un!

6

Pah zhe gwah de ze dah suh,
 Ma gwah noo pe nah kee yung;
 Che wah bun je gah daig ewh
 Ka 'zhe me no ne bo yung!

HYMN 751 C. M.

The Lord's Supper.

1

"The promise of my Father's love
Shall stand for ever good,"
He said; and gave his soul to death,
And seal'd the grace with blood.

2

To this sure covenant of thy word
I set my worthless name;
I seal the engagement to my Lord,
And make my humble claim.

3

Thy light, and strength, and pardoning grace,
And glory shall be mine;
My life and soul, my heart and flesh,
And all my powers are thine.

4

I call that legacy my own,
Which Jesus did bequeath;
'Twas purchased with a dying groan,
And ratified in death.

5

Sweet is the memory of his name,
Who blest us in his Will,
And to his Testament of love
Made his own life the seal.

 NUHGUHMOWIN 4. C. M.

 THE PROMISE OF MY FATHER'S LOVE.

1

"O ge kin de win mah buh Noos,
 Ke che zong guh ne neh ;"
 Kee e ke do ; me dush kah zhe
 Puh ge de nung me yowh.

2

O de buh un doo win ning dush
 Nin doon je mee ge wain ;
 Mon duh nee yowh ween dush Jesus
 Che be de ba ne mid.

3

Ke zhuk wain je ga win un neen
 Ning uh de bain dah nun ;
 Keen dush ween ke guh de bain don
 Mon duh nee yowh nin da.

4

Ewh kah bee duh mah wid Jesus,
 Nin de bain don suh ewh ;
 O we suh gain duh mo win ing
 Nin doon je wah nuh diz.

5

Ke che wee shko bun ne neeh suh
 Ewh O de noo zoo win
 Kah be nuh gah dah moo ne nung
 O zah ge e wa win.

HYMN 95. L M.

Describing inward Religion.

1

Author of faith, eternal Word,
Whose Spirit breathes the active flame;
Faith, like its Finisher and Lord,
To day, as yesterday the same :

2

To thee our humble hearts aspire,
And ask the gift unspeakable :
Increase in us the kindled fire,
In us the work of faith fulfil.

3

By faith we know thee strong to save :
(Save us, a present Saviour thou!)
Whate'er we hope, by faith we have,
Future and past subsisting now.

4

To him that in thy name believes,
Eternal life with thee is given ;
Into himself he all receives,
Pardon, and holiness, and heaven.

5

The things unknown to feeble sense,
Unseen by reason's glimmering ray,
With strong commanding evidence,
Their heavenly origin display.

6

Faith lends its realizing light,
The clouds disperse, the shadows fly ;
The' Invisible appears in sight,
And God is seen by mortal eye.

 NUHGUHMOWIN 5. L. M.

AUTHOR OF FAITH, ETERNAL WORD.

1

Keen wain je ta bwa yan duh ming,
 Kuh yu wain je e shko da wung ;
 Mon duh Ta bwa yan duh mo win,
 Kah ge ga kuh mig an duh goog.

2

Ke buh go suh buh me goo suh
 Cne me zhe yong mah ge wa yun
 A shkum nah che e shko da wung,
 Mah min goo nin da e nah nin.

3

Ta bwa yan duh mo win ning mah
 Nin doom je ko ke kain dah min ;
 Noo je mo e yuh ming id owh
 Jesus Na non duh we e waid !

4

Owh dush tah ya bwa yaih ne mik,
 Kah ge ga pe mah de ze win :
 Ah zhe go, o doo dah pe non,
 Kah ga ewh pee ne da a win.

5

Newh kah be ke kan duh ze goon,
 Ish qua yong e nah kah ka yah ;
 Noong oom o buh guh kain dah nun
 Ish pe ming oon je se ne nig.

6

Ta bwa yan duh mo win ing mah
 Oon je wah bun dah mah de zo ;
 Me zhe shuh dush go wah bah mod
 E newh sah ke zha mun e doon.

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